

foreign and heathen lands? They sent Brother Hope in 1876 and since the division of the church I am glad they have made some more attempts in mission work; but had other churches not done more for Christ in this country and in foreign lands, it would be considerably more gloomy looking in this retrospective view. It can be written down truthfully that the Tunkers have made more of failure than the Brethren Church has thus far and I think the Elder knows it very well.

Once there was a greater man, in his day and age of the world, than Elder D. L. Miller. This good old servant of God got very jealous and said to the Lord, "I, even only I am left," and lo and behold there were seven thousand around him that the Lord reckoned as faithful.

The thing the Brethren church needs is more of the spirit of love for the salvation of souls and the uplifting of humanity to better and purer lives. Dear Brethren and sisters, we as a church have a grand mission before us. Let us therefore each individual do his share for the advancement of God's kingdom and we shall never as a church be written down in God's record as a failure, but as conquerors with Christ as our captain.

SMOKERS NOT WANTED

CLARENCE YODER

The young man who begins teaching with a cigar in his mouth seldom gets a promotion, indeed he may consider himself fortunate if he secures a reelection. Smokers are not wanted as teachers in the public schools. Letters received by the University of Nebraska from school officers clearly indicate this. We quote from some of these.

"The only fault we have to find with the young man you sent us is that he smokes. Some of us smoke but we don't believe a teacher should and we are not likely to retain him."

"People oppose him on account of his smoking, otherwise he would be promoted to the principalship this year."

"Our principal will not remain next year. Be sure that the one you recommend does not use tobacco."

"Mr. — refers us to you. What can you say as to his scholarship and ability? Does he smoke?"

"The cigarette habit is bad here and the board is anxious to avoid getting a teacher into the school who uses tobacco."

The university authorities have served notice that prospective teachers who use tobacco need not expect recommendations from them.

The Home

The Home Light

The light of home's a wondrous light,
So tender is its shining,
So soft it follows thru the night,
Our weary road outlining,
Tho lonely and for years we roam,
Far from the ones who love us so,
Yet ever shines the light of home,
Like God's grace spread above us.

The light of home's a wondrous light,
Thru life it follows, seeming,
Yet when with age the hair is white,
Clear in the front 'tis gleaming.
It shines from where our loved ones are,
O, this is love's divining!
And thru the gates of heaven ajar
At last we see it shining!

—Saint Louis Republican.

Worth Knowing

A little milk added to the dishwater is better to use than soap in cleaning china.

Biscuits can be warmed to be as good as when just baked by placing them in the oven dry, covered closely with a tin. It is a great improvement over the old way of wetting them.

An excellent way to alleviate the miseries of earache is to lay over a stove-plate, which is very warm, a thick cotton cloth which has just been wrung out of water. A steam immediately rises, over which the child's aching ear should be held. The steam permeates all the crevices as no other remedy will, and instantaneous relief is experienced.

Disappointments

A saintly old man used to say that he spells disappointment with an *h*, and then it reads *his* appointments, the antecedent of *his* being God. Surely it must be a blessed thing if all the disappointments that are crowded into one's life can be accepted as God's appointments. Of many of the disappointments that come to one in this life it is strictly true that they are God's appointments, and even of those that are not his appointments it may be well to accept them as such. Dr. Theodore Cuyler points out a precious truth in the following paragraph.

God keeps a school for his children here on earth, and one of his best teachers is named Disappointment. He is a rough teacher; severe in tone and harsh in handling, sometimes, but his tuition is worth all it costs. Many of our best lessons thru life have been taught us by that same old school-master, Disappointment.

Some Good Resolutions

The Evangelical Messenger publishes the following new year resolutions adopted by a family of children. It is not too late to adopt these resolutions tho one month of the year is gone:

RESOLVED:

1. That we won't quarrel this year.
2. That we will share our things, and not be selfish.
3. That we will keep our eyes open, and try to do something for somebody else every day.
4. That we won't complain when mamma asks us to do errands, and will try to help her more than we did last year.
5. That we will have better lessons in school, and not annoy the teacher.
6. That we will spend fewer pennies for candy, and put more into the mission box.

What is True Wealth?

It is not something for the few only, but for all who are willing to make the sacrifice necessary for its attainment. Wealth, real wealth does not consist in any outward possessions; not in money, houses, lands, and stocks. It is not the "abundance of the things which he possesseth." The Southern Churchman says:

Character is wealth. That is to say, character, when it has partaken of "the divine nature," and is modeled after "the pattern shown in the Mount," endows one with a vast sum of hidden treasure that furnishes the heart with peace and enriches the soul with a quality of wealth unaffected by the rise and fall of the stock markets of the world. A man possessing such wealth may be poor as the world counts riches, and yet is "rich towards God." Also, a man may be rich as the world defines riches, but without this inner treasure he is poor indeed. Let the two be combined in a man, this wealth of character and worldly riches, and what wonderful possibilities lie about him.

Reading, Good and Bad

It is astonishing to find, says the Rosary, that even some of our librarians advocate the furnishing of yellow-backed novels to those who want them, namely, the small boy with his thirst for adventure all a-quiver. The claim is made that any reading is better than no reading—a most absurd claim, and one impossible of substantiation. A vitiated taste is the certain result of trashy reading, and experience proves that it is not an easy matter to correct such a taste once formed. We concede that boys must have stories of adventure, for nothing else will interest the average boy of, say, twelve to fifteen years. But there are good, clean, wholesome stories of adventure, and one need not open the noxious pools to slake the thirst of young Americans. Let us do all we can to foster a taste for reading in the young, and let us even make reasonable concessions, but God forbid that we should poison the very wells from which we hope to draw.

What There's Time For

Lots of time for lots of things,
Tho it's said that time has wings.
There is always time to find
Ways of being sweet and kind;
There is always time to share
Smiles and goodness everywhere;
Time to send the frowns away,
Time a gentle word to say,
Time for helpfulness, and time
To assist the weak to climb,
Time to give a little flower,
Time for friendship, any hour.
But there is no time to spare
For unkindness anywhere.

Frank Walcott Hutt.

What a Horse Would Say if He Could Speak

Don't hitch me to an iron post or railing
when the mercury is below freezing. I need
the skin on my tongue.

Don't leave me hitched in my stall at night